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From John and Caroline Dearling, who emigrated to Upper Canada, in 1833, in the ship England, sent out by the Petworth Committee.

Waterloo, July 24th. 1836.

Dear Father and Mother,

This comes with our kind love and best respects to you both. Hoping you are well and happy as it is now at

THE EARL OF EGREMONT has signified his intention to give the same liberal encouragement to Emigration this Year as on former occasions, provided a sufficient number of Persons shall come forward to take advantage of the opportunity thus again offered to them. If any are disposed to do so, they must make immediate application to the Committee.

Petworth, Jan. 9th. 1837.

keep for your sake. Phœbe is living at the same place as she went to first, she can talk almost all Dutch; she comes to see us every month. Now I must tell you we had a little school all the winter's evenings, at George Thair's house. James Hall teached them. Jane have learnt a good deal, she reads middling well. They learned a good many hymns. Give John's love to Dame Till, and tell her that

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From John and Caroline Dearling, who emigrated to Upper Canada, in 1833, in the ship England, sent out by the Petworth Committee.

Waterloo, July 24th. 1836.

Dear Father and Mother,

This comes with our kind love and best respects to you both, hoping you are well and happy, as it leaves us at present, thank God for it. I was sorrowful when I heard of your calamity, but comfortable to hear that you was so patient with it. I hope, dear father, that you will set your mind stedfastly on the Lord : he is our maker, and redeemer: without the Lord we can do nothing. Dear father and mother, we received a letter on the 7th. of July from you, out of James Rapson's cask, and a parcel, which contained a piece of nankeen, 4 pair of socks, a small piece of print, 3 balls of worsted, a reel of cotton, two pieces, a shilling ; I was well pleased with it. We received the money safe, that you had the goodness to send us. Mr. Brydone was in Preston, on the evening, the 6th. of July, but was gone before we knew of it, when we had to go to Eramosa, to Mr. Sockett's house, to Mr. Brydone. We received £20. the 11th. of July. He went to Hamilton, paid part on our land ; we have only 50 dollars more to pay. Mr. Besley give him time to pay, one year from next September. They have got a deed for the land ; will have a deed taken off for the other, as soon as they get it from the recording office, at Dundas. We have 51 acres and a half, and we are much obliged to you, very thankful for your kindness, dear father and mother. May 12th. received a letter from you, the first thing I heard in him, was of my brother James. We heard of brother John's misfortune two or three days before the letter came, expecting every day we should hear he was dead. I am happy he is well again, about his business. Give my love to sister Phœbe, John and all the family. Sister Jane, my love to you, to tell you, that I received the note that you sent me. Give my love to Mr. Tribe, if you please. Dear sister, Jane is much pleased with her nankeen, and Phœbe with her shilling : she is going to buy a string of beads, to keep for your sake. Phœbe is living at the same place as she went to first, she can talk almost all Dutch ; she comes to see us every month. Now I must tell you we had a little school all the winter's evenings, at George Thair's house. James Hall teached them. Jane have learnt a good deal, she reads middling well. They learned a good many hymns. Give John's love to Dame Till, and tell her that

we laughed heartily at her old jokes. Dear brother John, I am sorry to hear such a bad account of your country, I hope it will be better: it must be hard for you and Sarah to bring up your little children. Sarah, when you writes again, write me a few lines of your own hand, tell me all how you are in health. Dear mother, little Caroline was pleased with her socks. Now I will tell you, our little Canadian, she ran alone a few days over ten months: at 11 months she could run well. I called her little, but she is as big as Phœbe was, she got about as well as Phœbe did at two years old; she is not like the other three, I think she is very much like sister Phœbe. Now I will say about the winter; it was very cold, and long; and backward spring. We did not begin boiling sugar until about the 9th. of April; we did not make so much as we did the year before, but much better sugar; we made forty pounds of sugar, and some molasses. I take about two tea cups full of molasses, boil it in a gallon of water, set it with a little yeast, then put it out in the sun, I have as good vinegar as ever you need of. August 1st. We have a fine bed of cucumbers, just begun pulling of them. Pease in the garden, are not looking so well as they did last year. My cabbage, beets, and beans, and onions, look well. One acre of pease look well. Half an acre of potatoes looking well. I planted four Englandish Barley corns, I have one hundred ears. Them flower seeds you sent me, the prince's feather, grew; and that beautiful flower that bears a large burr, here is hundreds growing by the sides of the road. I am hobbing my calf, it is a heifer calf, I give her new milk, and make about three pounds of butter a week, we never let her suck at all. We have 5 hogs. I have 21 Chickens. Apples are not so plentiful as they was last year. Raspberries, and gooseberries, very plentiful. Currants also. Dear mother, I have often heard you say you did not know what mandrakes was, but here is a great many in the woods: they grow on a green, much like the pine flower green, they grow on a stalk, some as large as a hens egg, they are very sweet tasted, most beautiful smelling. We read of them in the 30th. chapter of Genesis, also in the song of Solomon. August 7th. All busy, harvesting: in a few days we shall cut our own. Sister Jane, I hope you will do the best you can for my dear father and mother, and tell me how they are, and if they be comfortable, or not. I cannot say any more at present. We remain your loving son and daughter,

JOHN & CAROLINE DEARLING.

Dear father Dearling, brothers and sisters, we send these few lines to you, hoping you are well, and all the family. We think it very strange that you do not send us a letter: we wish to know how sister Charlotte and her family is getting along: say if you heard of Mary. How is Hannah, and her husband doing? Give our love to William and Dinah, hoping they are well, and all the family. Daniel, I hope you are well, and your family. Dear sister Jane, we give our kind love to you, I hope you are well, and dutiful to your father: tell us if you are comfortable or not, for we should like to know. I cannot say any thing more to you now, but I hope you will send us a letter. Phoebe sends Jane Hamman a piece of her frock for a present. So no more at present, from us, your loving son and daughter,

JOHN & CAROLINE DEARLING.

Dear father and mother, I wish you would send me both of your ages, for I should like to know how old you are. Remember us to Kitty, and I hope she is well: to John and Elizabeth Spooner, give our best respects to them, tell them we do not want to come to England for a home, for this place begins to look homely to us. Tell Hannah Enticknap, Thomas was up to see us, three weeks ago, he was well; and George was well; them are four miles from us.

To Mr. THOMAS FRANCIS,
Lodsworth, near Petworth, Sussex, England.

1836.

[April 12th.—*Henry Hilton.*]*

From Lydia, the Wife of George Hilton, late resident at Arundel, who went out to Canada with his Family in the Ship *Heber*, in 1836.

Toronto, September 10th.

Dear Brother, and Mother, and Sisters,

I have returned this sheet of paper, which you have got part of. We arrived 23rd. June at Toronto. Martha and myself was very sick, all the way; father, George,

* This was written by Henry Hilton, and the name afterwards cut through lengthwise as a Check, and the upper half kept in England by himself, for the purpose of fitting it to the lower when returned from Canada, in order to be certain that no deception had been practised.

Friend, nor baby, was not sick at all ; but poor baby was taken ill with her teeth at Grosse Isle, that is quarantine, that was the 1st. of June : she lingered on till the 12th. of July, when it pleased God Almighty to take her to himself. We took lodgings in the city, and tried all we could to save my poor child's life, but all in vain. Little George was very ill about 10 days, he got better, and got a place. Martha and Henry got a place directly. George hired with a gentleman for 16 dollars a month, to work on his farm : he let us a house, with 3 acres of land, about 2 miles from the city, which we intend to sow with corn in the spring. We like this country very well. James's master came down on the wharf to us, when we landed ; went home, and sent James and his wife to us, with a pair of horses, and four-wheel chaise, jumping for joy ; plenty of money ; took us to an inn, gave us a supper of the best ; staid with us all night, and next day, for he would spend a pound on us : they are the happiest couple I ever saw, and have got the best of characters ; no family, nor likely to have any : they are going to housekeeping this Michaelmas. Dear mother, we did not forget our promise ; we had found our son, but we had not found yours ; so George worked a month for his master, settled me in our new habitation, and then asked leave to go and find his brother.* He was gone three weeks ; he had 200 miles to walk ; he steered his course for London : he got within 7 miles of London, on a Saturday night ; went into a tavern to sleep ; asked them if they knew such a man : one man said he saw Charles Hilton two hours ago, at work, about 3 miles from there, digging a well ; if he went down in the morning, he would be sure to find him, as his wife† and family was 50 miles further. Got up on the Sunday morning, passed his brother, did not know one another : came to the place where he was at work, asked for Charles Hilton : the man said he is just gone for a walk before breakfast : looked up and said, here he comes ! George beckoned to him to come on ; came to him ; George catched hold of his hand ; looked George hard in the face ; turned pale as death, but could not speak for some minutes ; spent the day together very happy ; went to a meeting house in a wood, where there is hundreds go, for there is no churches built yet. Monday, helped Charles finish his job. Tuesday, went to Delaware,

* *Charles Hilton and Family, who emigrated to Canada with the Petworth Party, in the Ship Eveline, in 1832.*

† *Charles Hilton's Wife.*

to Alexander; § he is apprenticed to a carpenter. Harriet and Charles in service. They went to Carradoc, two miles further, to Ann Evans and her husband; found them very comfortable; staid there all night. Wednesday, went to Adelaide, to see sister Ann, † and their little ones, James, William, Sarah, and a baby 2 months old, the first since they have been in Canada. Charles has got 100 acres of land here, about 4 acres cleared, have not been on it two years yet. This is the second crop. He has got wheat, barley, peas, turnips, and pumpkins, a good garden; the pumpkins is for the cow in the winter. He has got a fine cow and calf, pigs and poultry. Is going to build a new house before you comes. Next morning went to Jane, at Bear's Creek, 7 miles further: she is in service, a very fine young woman grown. † David Evans has got a 100 acres of land; have got a good place: saving money to go on their land with: they have got a cow; and a sweet little girl 9 months old. They kept expecting uncle Henry every year, but never did expect uncle George to come. There is land for sale up there. George has applied for a hundred acres, 50 for us, and 50 for brother Henry: we have got no answer yet, as we intend going up there next year. They say they will come down and fetch us, but what we shall come and live near them. Charles, his wife, and family is well, as ourselves. All wish mother to come with you, they will do any thing to make you happy, and there can be no fear of a living, when the land is their own. Alexander will be out of his time next April, and then he will come down, and see us; get work in Toronto, and meet you, when you come. They have had many difficulties to encounter, since they have been here, but not so many as they had at home, and that is all over now. George thinks his mother will not be sea sick, because he nor Charles was not: if mother or Ann should be sick, they had better be still, in their berth; that is all there is to dread, as you have a home to come to. Dear Henry, bring a good ham of bacon; some pickled onions; bake some seed cakes hard, they will keep better; pack them in one of your strong boxes, and keep it in your berth. When you get out to sea, you will want a box to put your provisions in. Be sure you draw your allowance of every

§ The writer of the following letter.

† Ann Hilton, the Wife of Charles Hilton.

† David Evans emigrated from Angmering, in the Eveline, in 1832, and subsequently married the Daughter of Charles Hilton.

thing except biscuit, and take care of it : we did not draw ours half our time, and when we came to Quebec, our provisions were left behind ; if we had drawed it, and kept it till we was in the Rapids, we should have been right. Bring your wooden bottles full of cider. Bring your home-made wine ; a few apples ; paper of ginger, nutmegs, oatmeal ; a 3-quart saucepan, with a hook in front, then you can cook yourselves a bit of victuals in fresh water, when you please. Keep all close till you have been out to sea 2 or 3 days, then you will know the good of it. I would bake some oven cakes hard, pack them up close, I think they will keep. Bring your feather beds, blankets, and all your bed healing. Do not bring working tools, they are no use here ; sell it all, and bring the money in your pocket ; you will want money. Bring all the old halfpence which you can get ; old buttons, or any thing goes at Grosse Island ; but they will not take farthings or penny pieces. You must not change silver nor gold, for they will cheat you. Bring a warm great coat, and cloaks, stockings, and flannels. Boots and shoes and women's clothing is quite as cheap as it is at home. James and George give 11s. 8d. for their half boots. Bring your tea kettle. No iron pots. Bring your brand irons and flat irons. You can put all that in mother's great chest. Do not over weight yourself, it is very expensive getting up the country. George would be glad if you could get a peck of Talavera wheat. Dear mother when you go through Arundel, call on my father, and see if he got his letter, as I write to him at the same time I do to you. Perhaps he will come out with you next spring ; if he do, he had better take [second] cabin passage, that is only 2 pounds more : you can be together on days, and you can have your meals together ; he will have a place to himself on nights, that will be better than going down among a lot of young men. Call on my old neighbours in Poor-house-hill, and Mrs. Piper. If Henry, or if you should go that way, call on Mrs. Carver, and shew her this letter, she will be very glad to see you. Tell farmer Boxall, at Barlton, we have not seen his grand daughter, but I saw a person that lives by her : she is married, and got two children ; her father died in Toronto Hospital, 2 years ago. Humphrey Cooper keeps a tavern at the same place. George saw George Carver, when he went to see his brother, he is still in partnership with a farmer. John Barns has been very lucky, he got into work the next day after he came ; 7 dollars a week and his board ; have never had the least sickness, none of them :

he is the only family stopt here with us. Charles, and wife, and family, sends their kind love to mother, sisters, and brothers. Please to write back soon, as I shall think you have not got my letter. My children joins with their father and me in love to all. So no more at present from your dutiful son and daughter,

GEORGE & LYDIA HILTON.

I think my father and you can write both in one letter.

Direct to George Hilton, George Denyson, Alderman, Lot Street, Toronto.

To Mr. Henry Hilton,
Bignor, near Petworth, Sussex.

From Alexander Hilton, the Son of Charles Hilton, who emigrated to Canada, in 1832, from Sutton, in Sussex, in the ship Eveline, sent by the Petworth Committee.

Delaware, October 16th. 1836.

Dear Uncle and Aunt,

I take this opportunity of writing to you, hoping to find you in good health, as it leaves me at present, thank God for it. I am doing very well; working at the carpenter and joiner's trade, this two years: and am now getting ten dollars a month; and by next summer, shall be able to get from 16 to 18 dollars a month: as a good workman can get from 20 to 25 dollars a month. Father is living in the township of Adelaide, on land, and doing very well; but he did not go on it till last fall: he raised enough to keep his family through the year. He works about at digging wells and cellars, when he works out; and can earn a dollar, or a dollar and a half a day; but a farmer's man gets from 10 to 12 dollars a month. Uncle George is living at Toronto, or York; but he has been up to see us, and to look for land: he found a lot to suit him; he was going to see the Governor, to see if he could get it; that was about two months ago. He promised to write to me, in three weeks, but he has not wrote yet, and I thinks it very strange he has not: but I have not seen James, since he has been in the country, but I understand, that he gets a very good living. If you come to Canada, as you had better, for I am certain, that you can do better, than you can in England. Do not stay there to be humbugged about, by these big bugs. In Canada you can have your liberty, and need not be afraid to

speak for your rights. Wheat is in general from 3 shillings and 9d. to 5 shillings per bushel. Peas, oats, and barley, about 2s. 6d. Pork and beef, 4d. Butter and cheese, 7 $\frac{1}{4}$. Potatoes, 1s. 3d. If you come to this country, do not bring a mess of old truck, or load yourself with tools, as you can get them as cheap in this country. Bring nothing but good serviceable clothing, and not a great deal of that, for money will be more service than any thing else. Bring no round frocks, for they are not worn in this country. Tell grandmother, that she need not be afraid to come to Canada, for her children and grandchildren are able to support her well ; and that they will do it. If uncle Clemonds, or any of my uncles and aunts come to Canada, give them what advice you can, from the account I give you ; and come by the way of New York, if possible, for it is much the quickest and safest passage. Ann is married to a young man from Angmering, by the name of David Evans : they have a pretty little girl, about ten months old. Mother enjoys her health a little better than she did in England, and is very happy ; but she wants to see her poor mother, and brothers, and sisters, in Canada. Father has got two cows, and a yoke of steers, and some younger stock. I think they will do very well, after this. Jane and Harriet are grown fine girls ; and I expect the family will be grown out of knowledge, except me, and I am the same little runt as ever. I forgot to tell you, that mother had a young baby, about four months old. Father and mother sends their kind love to their dear mother, brothers and sisters, and so we do all. Give my love, and respects to all my relations, and enquiring friends. So no more at present, from your ever affectionate nephew, and grandson,

ALEXANDER HILTON.

Direct your letters Delaware, London District, County
Middlesex, Upper Canada, either to me, or father.

To Mr. Henry Hilton, Bignor, near Petworth, Sussex.

*Extract of a Letter from George Older, who emigrated to
Canada, in the ship Heber, which sailed from Portsmouth,
April 23rd. 1836, to Mr. Drewitt, of Pepperling, Sussex.*

Sir,

There has been a great deal of fault found, about the living on board ship ; but I say, we had a plenty of every thing to eat, and to drink, and that was very good.

Hamilton, July 7th.

Copy of a letter from David (Cloudesley) Sharp, to his sister, Ward.

Sandwich, August 21st. 1836.

Dear Brother and Sister,

I dare to say you have by this time heard from us, by the letter I sent to uncle William. I sent you very bad news in that, but I am obligated to tell you a great deal worse in this; for on the next week after I wrote to you, my brother Edmund's child died, on the second of August; and on the fifteenth, my brother Edmund died, and my sister Elizabeth's child, on the seventeenth. We buried them both in one grave. My dear sister, I hope that you have enjoyed your health the whole of you, since we left you, we are all enjoying good health at present. William Sagerman and his family are with us, and John Moore, and James Moore, and uncle Thomas. I tell you again, for fear you did not have the letter I wrot. before, I found my friends all on the twelfth of July, all well, except Edmund, who had been ill five or six weeks at that time. We have been all in one house together, since that time, except George Turner and his family, who are but a very little way from us, so that we can attend to one another at a few minutes notice, if required. George very much wishes you, if you can at any time see or hear any thing of his mother, or James Whittington, or his wife, that you would tell them the misfortune they have had, but they are all in good health at present. Give our kind love to all our friends, to John Hollist, and Catharine, and I am in hopes we shall hear when you write, that they are perfectly recovered of their sickness, and in good health now. Give our love to my wife's friends, and tell them that we are all well, and that we find things very reasonable, such as victuals and drink. We get a bottle of brandy for 1 shilling and 6 pence, English money; gin the same; beer is about 7 pence per quart; whisky 7 pence per quart; beef and mutton from 3½d. to 5d. per pound; pork 7d.; bread at about the same as it was when we left England. Give our love to Mr. and Mrs. Habbin, to Mrs. Palmer and family, Mr. Knight at the White Hart, Mr. Jackson's. Tell my uncle William that I wrote to him 4 weeks ago, if he did receive it. If any time, he or you should think of coming to America, to bring with you some of the largest gooseberry, not the berry, but young trees or slips of the largest sort, for my father wants them: it is a thing that cannot be got here. Put them into some damp earth in a half anker; and some

Windsor beans, if you please. I hope you will not think too much trouble to write as soon as possible, and direct to George Turner, Amherstburgh, Upper Canada, North America.

William Sagedman, and his family send their kindest love to his daughter Bertha. Please to remember me to Mrs. Greenfield and Daniel, James Ward, and W. Oakshott, M. Matthews, T. Biggs, Chas. Henley, Josh. Streets, T. Peacock. From your loving brother,

DAVID SHARP.

From John and James Moore, to their Friends.

Our dearest Friends and Relations,

We have the opportunity of writing to you all, to inform you we are both well, and living and working together, in hopes that this will find you all in a good state of health, and make you comfortable about us, as we are comfortable ourselves. Give our love to all our brothers and sisters, and all our friends. Give our love to William Steer, and all the family, and if you send to us, please to tell us if young William is any better or not. Give my love to Jane Peacock. JOHN MOORE.

When you write to us, send in a letter with John Ward, the same as this is. Tell Mrs. Knight, and the servant, Charlotte Nye, that I am well. JOHN MOORE.

From your loving sons,

JOHN & JAMES MOORE.

Extract of a Letter from James Rapson, dated 30th. August, and received October 1st. 1836.

On the 7th. of July, Mr. Brydone arrived at Preston in the afternoon late. William was working at Preston, and lodged at the tavern where Mr. Brydone was. When he went in from work he saw him: he told William he had the money and casks with him. William sent word by Jesse Penfold to me, to be at Preston the next morning at 8 o'clock, and Jesse did not come to me until half-past seven. I started immediately, and met Mr. Brydone about half a mile before I came to Preston, but did not know him. When

I got to William, I found he had been gone about 25 minutes. I tried to get a horse, but I could not; so William and I took the two casks and came home. We sent for John Dearling, who came about 2 o'clock. After opening the casks, William, self, and Dearling started after Mr. Brydone at 6 o'clock that evening, as we thought he would have stayed at Guelph all night; but we were 10 hours after him. It was 10 o'clock when we arrived, and found he had gone to Mr. George Sockett's, at Eramosa. We stayed there till daylight, and then went to him, who paid us our money. He charged us nothing for the carriage of casks, only from Hamilton to Preston. We were all well pleased, as we had no trouble about the casks. We left Mr. Sockett's (after taking each a good drink of milk) at 10 o'clock, and reached Guelph at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Went to John White's, who has a frame up, but not finished. I gave Mrs. White the letter: they have 4 fine boys: they are all well. We left Guelph and came on as far as we could, but John and self tired out, and could not reach home until the next morning. William stood the journey far the best. 23rd. August. Just done wheat harvest: have a good crop. Not cut oats yet. The barley you sent looks well. William have nearly the same wheat as I, and in good order: he have a very fine piece of peas: he is well, but Maria is in family way. Fanny is well, as are John and Philip, who are two fine boys. Thomas and Charlotte are well, and have a little Anthony, 3 weeks old. Sarah is well: has a fine girl, 3 months old. Hannah, Mary, Philip, Isaac, Rhoda, and Sarah, are all well, grows slowly, but I think learns faster. Old Mrs. Tribe is as usual, but I think looks older. Jesse Penfold's family are well. Matilda is married to Thomas Adsett. Charlotte Evans is well with her three children: they are doing well. Mary Tribe is married to a Scotchman. Benjamin is well, and have 10 acres chopped and logged, ready to sow in the fall. Richard, Henry, and Jonathan are well, and all work together. Ann is well. You see the young women are gone off very much. Saw Isaac Berry: he is well, and desires to be remembered to all friends. He told me Michael Foard was living near him; and doing well. John Heather, from Petworth, wishes you to call at Botting's, to know how his sister is at Redhill: he is well. James Hall still lives in George Thair's house; works shingle-making; has 10 large trees to work up this winter. We have not many apples this year. I wish to return my sincere thanks to the Rev. Mr. Sockett. Sorry to hear Mr. Yaldwin has left.

* *From John Barnes, who went out to Canada with his Family in the ship Heber, in 1836.*

Dear Father, Brothers, and Sisters,

It is now with pleasure I take my pen in hand, to write these few lines to you, in hopes it will find you in good health, as thank God, it leaves us all at present. In the first place, I must tell you about my arrival at the city of Toronto, which I think it a mercy, good one to me, thanks be to God for it. When we landed on the wharf, there was a man, the name of Edward White, late of Lodsworth Common : he went out to Canada in 1835 : his father and mother is living at Lodsworth Common. Now my dear brother Benjamin, perhaps you would call, as you go to Lickfold sometimes, and tell them that they are quite well, and doing well, and he was a very fortunate friend of mine : for as John Pratt and I was standing on the wharf, (I said John Pratt, which I mean from Barnet's Mill, he went out with us) Edward White came up to us, and asked if there was any bricklayers come out with us; and John Pratt said, Here stands one ; which I think is all. Then he asked me if I was a going to stop there. I said not for long. He said, that the gentleman he was living with, wanted a bricklayer for a little time ; so he told me that he would give me 3 pounds for a fortnight, and board and lodging. I told him I must have somewhere for my family to be : then he said that he would give Henry 2 dollars and his board, for a fortnight ; which a dollar is 5s.: so he said that he would go home, and see what could be done with my family, and that he would come to me again. The next morning, according to his promise, he came with his horse and cart, for to take my things, which was to go to his master's great house, which was at the college, and there I should live rent free. Then I told him, I would stop, and do the work for him, as I thought it good wages altogether ; for you cannot get a house here, not under one dollar a week : so that was the luck I had at my arrival at Toronto, which was on the 23rd. of June, my dear friends, which made us almost 10 weeks, my dear father, since we had left your house. I went to work on Saturday, the 25th. of June, so I had but one clear day before I went to work ; for I thought it best to get on as soon as I could ; but my fortnight held for some time, I have been 10 weeks now, and I think I shall be there as much longer, so that will be a good job for me ; so you will find that it will amount to a good bit of money ; for mine and Henry's money amounts to 35 shillings a week, and board

* *The Original may be seen at the Printer's.*

and house-rent free. I have not wanted to take any money, not yet, nor I do not think I shall for as much longer ; so you may find that it will amount to a good sum ; so I think I shall go to Pittsburgh, to my brother's, with a good bit of money, if please God, all is well. The gentleman I am working for, built himself a cottage last year, but after he had built it, he found it was not large enough for him ; so now I have made it something larger : it is about two miles out of the city, so Henry and me stops out there, all the week. This is an English gentleman, that I am working for, the name of the Rev. Mr. Matthews : he is one of the rectors at the college ; he says that I had better stop at Toronto ; he says, that if I will stop there, that he will ask all the gentlemen, that he is acquainted with, for work for me, and I might live in his great house, where I am living now, as he does not want to live in it himself, rent free, so as my wife keeps his house a little clean, which that we should expect to do. I must tell you my dear friends, I think him a great friend to me, first going into a strange country ; but I think it is an old saying, and a true one, the farther you get from home, the better you are looked upon. He told me this last week, that he hoped I would not leave that country, so between both of these places, I know not which to do. If I had got but one chance, I should know what to do ; so I will write to you again, in the course of a few months, then I will tell you, my dear friends, where I am settled. So you may tell all my old work-mates that enquire after me, that if I had known what America had been, I wou'd have been there some years ago. I can get paid for my work now. I can earn more money in about 5 or 6 months, than at home in a whole year. So I hope, my friends and acquaintance, I hope all you that reads this letter, may be as happy as I am, and my wife, and children. My wife says, that she never was happier in her life, than she is now, thanks be to God for it. Dear brother Henry, if you had a come out with me, it would have been the best thing that ever you had done ; I could have got a good place for you, with the same gentleman that I am working for : he has got a farm about ten miles from Toronto, which is about 200 acres, and about 50 of it cleared ; you might have had 15 dollars a month, house-rent and fueling free. But never mind that, there is plenty of places to be had, for them that be industrious. You may expect, that the next letter I send, will be for you, my dear brother and sister : so you may begin to make up your minds. Brother Benjamin, I am informed that your trade is very good, but I will tell you

more about it in the next letter, as I have not had much time to look into it at present. Dear brother Robert, and sister, I think you have found a small piece of money under the seal of my letter, which is a fivepenny piece of the United States coin: please to give it to your little boy, Robert, and tell him, who sent it; and that he should keep it, till I come to see him, as he may shew it to me again, if we should meet. Like to know how your dear little girl is, dear brother and sister, and all of you, my dear friends, but we must wait a little bit, for I cannot wish you to write to me, not till I send you another letter; for I cannot tell you, my dear friends, where I may be. Now I must tell you my dear friends, that we had a very good voyage over the seas. Thanks be to God for it, our sea sickness was but little; I kept about every day myself; I was a little swimming at times. Henry and Emma was sea sick, and then mother for a few days. John and Ellen was well, it did not hurt them the least. John was one of the best of boys; was not the least trouble at all; but it is a large undertaking to undergo; but never mind that, thank God, all is well. Now a few words to our mother at Wisborough Green. Dear mother, brothers, and sisters, I am happy to say that we are all well at present, and I hope you are all well, and as happy as we are. I am not got to our brother's not yet, nor I do not know when we shall; but I have wrote a letter to them, and have received one from them: they are all well: they had been looking for me a long time: they said that they thought I should have been there to a helped them harvest. I hope some of you, my dear friends, will be so kind as to take this letter to Green, so as they may hear from us, or send for Charlotte's mother to come to you. Give our love to Henry Hunt and his wife, and likewise to John Quelch, and his family, and to all enquiring friends. Henry Hunt, I must tell you, that if you and your wife was here as I am, you might soon make your fortune, for there is the best chance for them that have no family. Man and wife goes into a gentleman's family, gets 15 or 16 dollars a month, and nothing to buy, but a little clothes, every thing else found them. I can buy a pound of tobacco for one shilling, and some tenpence per pound. I can buy a quart of good brandy here, for one of your shillings, that is 15 pence with us: your sixpence, 7½d.: a half crown, 3s.: a sovereign, 24s.: that is how your money goes with us. I can buy a bushel of malt here, for 3s. 9d.; can buy good beef here for 3½d.; mutton, veal, and lamb, for 4d. per pound; bacon, 7d. per pound; new butter, from 6d. to 7d. per pound; cheese is dear, you cannot get good, not under 10d. per pound. I think it likely, that some that

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hears this letter, will say that I have wrote fibs to you ; but I will assure you, my dear friends, I have not told you any thing but what you would find true, if it was possible for any of you to be along with me, in ever so little a time : you would find as I have told you. Henry often talks of his grandfather, and his uncle Benjamin, and tells me what he should do, if he was along with you ; but I am to tell you, that he will come to old England again, after a little bit ; for he says, that he do not mind going to sea, and then he will tell something about it. Dear brother Benjamin, please to give my best respects to Richard Potter, and tell him that I am happy, and I hope that he is, and shew him the stamp mark* that he give me. Now to you, my dear father, brothers, and sisters, all friends and acquaintance, I must inclose my letter with bidding you all farewell. Me, and my wife and children sends our kind love to you all.

I am your affectionate son,

JOHN BARNES.

September 4th, 1836.

To Mr. ROBERT HASLETT, [his brother-in-law.]
Petworth, Sussex County, England.

By the way of New York.

From John Denman, to his Brother-in-law, William Booker, of Billingshurst.—Received 4th. November, 1836.

I desire to be remembered to father and mother, brothers, and sisters. I should like to see here John Bridgwater and his wife. All my children are well. Joe has got a dog. Tell Mr. Farhall from me, if he would give me one hundred pounds, and pay my passage back, I would not go ; for I like Canada well. Tell brother Sampson, that he should not let his heart fail him, for it is true enough, that we always buy a quarter, or a half of meat, instead of a pound or two. Tell brother Harry, that Ham Foice died the day after we made land, and was buried the same day. Harry has got a place, and don't want any jobs now. Mrs. Denman wishes to be remembered to her father, brother, and sister, and wishes to know the name of the little stranger ; and also that she likes this country well, if only her sister was here too. William desires to be remembered to his grandfather : he has saved money enough since he has been here, to buy a cow : he paid 15 dollars for it. Tell Susan, if she comes, to bring two straw hats for the youngest children. We were 5 weeks on the salt water, and another 5 weeks coming up the river before we got work. Tell John Bridgwater to

* Two Impressions of a Seal within the Letter.

bring William out a gun, if he comes. Tell Mrs. Denman's father, if he comes out here, she would like him to bring his clock: need not bring any kind of provision with you in the ship, for we had plenty, and to spare. Charlotte is at service. Sarah has had a place ever since she has been here, only she has been ill; but is now well again, and going back. Remember me to Ann Fair: her little girl is very well, and grown very much since she left England. Tell her I hope she will come here with Susan. I hope father will come here, if possible: if he should sell all his things to come, and get the parish to help him. I hope you are all well, as we are, and write as soon as possible. We should have written before, but the children were not well, and we waited till they were quite recovered. We were in steam boats and open barges while coming up the river. When you come out here and get to Hamilton, enquire at Burley's Inn, for Capt. Shaw, and he will inform you where to find me. Tell John Bridgwater, or Sampson Denman, to bring me out a butter print.

JOHN DENMAN.

Gore District.

East Flamboro', U. C. Sept. 4th. 1836.

From Luke Joice. Received November 4th. 1836.

Upper Canada, Sept. 4th. 1836.

Dear Father and Mother,

I desire to be remembered to all, father, and mother, brothers, and sisters. We are all well, except Daniel: he has not been well since we come to this country. I wont send for any of my brothers and sisters to come here, but if they like to come, they will find it a deal better country to live in than England. If any of you do come out, come to Hamilton, and enquire for Chatfield's Farm, for Joseph Lyons, and he will direct you where to find me. I have engaged with Joseph Lyons for 100 dollars a year, free house, and fuel, and board for myself, and an acre of ground to keep a cow in summer. My wife desires to be remembered to her mother, sister, and brothers. I hope I shall see my eldest brother out here next spring, for it is a deal better country for young chaps than England. If my brother comes out next spring, I hope he will bring my sister with him. If she was to come here, it would be the making of her. Remember me to Mrs. P. Miss Pole, &c. &c.

LUKE JOICE,

Nelson P. O. Gore District.

Printed by J. Phillips, Petworth.

From George and Mary Hills, who emigrated to Canada with their family in the ship Heber, sent out by the Petworth Emigration Committee, in 1836.

September 18th. 1836.

DEAR FRIEND,

I have taken the liberty of writing to you, and I hope it will find you all in good health, as it leaves me as well as I can expect, at present. I am very happy to say, George and all the children are quite well, excepting Lucy, and she is about the same as she was last year at this time; but thanks be to God, we have not lost a day's work since we came to Mr. * * *. When we came to Hamilton, Mr. Brydone was very kind to us; he gave us three dollars to pay our expences here. How many times do I thank God for leading us so many miles across the water, to such a kind friend. Mr. * * * took us in the same night we came to the house; and gave us plenty to eat and drink, and found a place to put all our things; and took Ellen for a servant, and agreed to give her two dollars a month; and Hester is going to live with his daughter, Mrs. * * *, and Amy is going to live with his son John, for their board and lodging, washing and mending; and Lucy has had plenty of work to do at Mr. * * * before she took ill. Ellen has been in a great way about her aunt, and she hopes you will be so kind to let her know how well she is; and she is very pleased that her mistress is learning her to write. And Mr. * * * and his sons has been so kind as to put us up a nice little house, close by a beautiful stream of water; and George has got twelve dollars a month and his board, and house-rent, and fuelling, and we have plenty of milk twice a day. I have so many good things from the house, that we have been able to save twelve dollars since we have been here; and we have bought ten bushels of potatoes, and two pigs; and my children have picked up a nice parcel of wheat; and we have as much wood as we like to use; and we hope God will bless him for taking such a poor family as us; for we were all very poorly when we came here, but Miss * * * was very kind; she gave us all some medicine, so we soon got better, thanks be to God for his goodness. But at the same time, Mrs. Drewitt, I have to thank you for taking so much trouble in sending us out, for we was never so well off since we have been married; for Mr. * * * is going to fence a large piece of ground in, for a garden and orchard for us to use, so long as we are with him; and he said we should have poultry to keep, and I have half for looking after them; and he said he would get us a cow in the spring. They told me at home, I should get

no money in this country, but we have our money any when if we only ask for it. If you please sir, George would be very glad if you would ask his uncle James if he would answer his mother's letter, and let them know where we are. If you please, to remember us to all our friends, and I wish they was as well off as I am, but altho' I am a poor sinful creature, I find my dear Lord's blessing. I would say more, but I am in haste for Mr. Brydone to take it.

So no more at present, from your servants,

GEORGE & MARY HILLS.

When you please to write to us, direct it, Findon Place, West Flamborough, near Dundas, Upper Canada, North America.

To JOHN DREWITT, Esq.
Pepperling, Sussex.

From George Boxall, who was sent out by the Committee in 1832. See p. 25 Letters from Sussex Emigrants.

September 25th. 1836.

Dear Father and Mother, Brothers and Sisters,

I have wrote a few lines to you, hoping this will find you all in good health, as it leaves us all at present, excepting our youngest baby, and he is cutting of teeth. I received your letter on the 24th. September, and I am sorry to hear that my poor mother is so very ill. I do wish that she was in America with me, for I could get a good living for she, and father too. Dear brother, I am sorry that England is in such a poor state as it is. I do wonder that you stay there, I would sail the ocean over first. I will persuade you all to come here, and then you would be sure of a good comfortable living. I can get two or three of you work, as soon as you comes, for fifteen shillings a week, English money, and they will find you a house and fire-wood free for nothing : for thank the Lord, me and my wife and family do not know the want of food nor children, and I have three children to keep ; and I can keep three better than I could one in the old country, and a great deal too ; for I can get plenty of work, and good pay too ; and if you wants to better yourself, you had better come to me to America, and then you will find friends. You will find more friends in this country in three months, than you would in England in 7 Years. Dear brother William, I would be very glad if you would understand this following, if you please. My mother have the beating at the heart still, I suppose, and if she has, please to tell her that she should take a tea spoonful of harts-horn in half of a tea cup full of tea, and drink your tea as usual,

close after it, as you would, as though you never had any thing to take ; and your food as usual : for, dear mother, I know one woman that was very ill with the same complaint, and a man too, and they are getting quite hearty now, and I hope she would too. Now my dear friends, do not make no delay, but the first chance as you can get to come to America, be sure and come, because it is a good country : and now in three weeks from the date hereof, I am a going to rent about 10 acres of land, and an excellent house ; and I shall sell my own house, and I shall look out for you for houses as well as myself, if you will but come. My * father and mother-in-law and family is well, and is doing well ; they keeps a tavern. And now, my father and mother, brothers and sisters, at home, all that will come out, and can come out, bring all the goods, and clothes as you can, such as crockeryware, you will find it handy ; but if you have not got any thing, do not mind about that, for you will have the chance here, so do not neglect coming. So no more from your son and daughter,

MARY & GEORGE BOXALL.

And when you send to me, direct your letter as usual.

George Boxall, at Mr. George Chisholm's, Township of Nelson, County of Alton, District of Gore, Upper Canada, North America.

So God bless you all.

To Willian Boxall,

Van Common, Farnhurst, near Haslemere.

From William Spencer, who emigrated in 1832.

Nelson, 10th. November, 1836.

My dear and ever affectionate Father and Mother,

I have once more, by the sparing hand of the Almighty, taken another opportunity of take my pen in hand, for to address you, my parents ; which I hope and trust these few lines will find you comfortable in your persons and in your circumstances, according as I heard in your last letter. As it respects myself, I thank the Lord I am still spared in the land of living, and in good health at present. Dear parents, I have wrote to you two long and intelligent letters, informing you all the particulars relating to myself and the country that I possibly could, which I am informed that they did not come to hand, by several persons that came out of Petworth this spring ; which they informed

* James Tilley, formerly of Petworth, sent out by the Committee in 1833. See Letters, of 1833.

me that you were all in good health when they left, which gave me great satisfaction. I am going to inform you in some particulars relating to myself, viz. Thanks be to Almighty God I am enjoying a merciful portion of health, and I have had no sickness since I received your last letter, except one accident that happened to me: I cut my leg with the axe, which I was unable to work for three months; but thanks be to God, it is quite whole again. I have bought half an acre of land in the town of Bronti, which cost me £9. It is a new town, and appears to be in a flourishing state: there has been 25 dwellinghouses and two large warehouses put up this season. I am intended, if the Lord spares me health and days, to put up a house next spring. The town is situated on the bank of Lake Ontario, which is 28 miles from Toronto; and is 14 miles from Hamilton; which is on the main road betwixt both, and has a large river running through the centre of the town, which would make a beautiful harbour for vessels, and is hoped soon will be accomplished. On the same river, betwixt Dundas Street and Lake Ontario, which is four miles, there is five saw mills, one flour mill. There is another new saw mill a putting up, and there is plenty of work for them all. Each saw mill can saw three thousand feet of boards in 24 hours. We have a beautiful view of Lake Ontario: we see two steam packets passing and repassing each day. There is four others comes regular past once a week. Forty other vessels. And we hope, that in a short space of time that they will call with us regularly. Any one of the largest vessels can come now within 30 yards of the town. You requested me, when I would write, to let you know how poor emigrants would get along, when they reached this side the Atlantic, if they had no money and destitute of employ. I never knew such a case but one family, the name of Ladd, which came from Dorking, in Surrey: there was seven of a family, five children and their parents: they came and settled within three miles of me: they had not one farthing to help themselves: there was employ found for as many of them as could work, immediately: it was but a few days till the oldest son, by an accident, broke his leg: their only daughter, which had been sick all the voyage died: and the rest was sick with the fever and ague, except the old woman, and all was unable to work. You may judge their state, by what I have informed you, whether they were in distress or not. As soon as their case was known, they were immediately relieved with plenty of provision, that was brought to them by the inhabitants of the place, without their own application. There was another case of a family that was burned out: their house was burned, and all their provisions, and all that was in the house; and one child, of two years

old, was burned to death. Two of the place went out and made them a restoration of more than they had before, except the child ; and the inhabitants of the place put them up a house all within four days time. Also the next request was, how should a man make out for a piece of bread, that has got 100 acres of land allotted to him, if they had no money ? The way that they do when they get 100 acres of land, and has no money, they go and work out one half of the time, and the other on their own place : they can earn as much in the half of the time, as is sufficient to maintain them. We have had a very severe cold winter : as for the summer, it has been very wet and cold for the climate. Also, you requested to know what sort of crops, and what kind of grain we have here. The crops has been very good in general : as for the grain or seeds, we use the same here, as you do there, except India corn, viz. Wheat is 6s. 3d. per bushel : potatoes, 2s. 6d. per bushel : pork is £1. 10s. per hundred : beef is £1. 5s. per hundred : as for other things, they are in proportion. And as respects America or Upper Canada, you told me in your last letter, you were hearing various accounts by different people, which came from Petworth and settled here ; but it is no wonder, for I am hearing so myself. I am going to give you as near account as I possibly can. As for the country, it is in some respects not so pleasant as the old country ; but there is more privileges here, than is with you : we can fish and fowl as much as we please, and none to make us afraid. There is no gamekeepers, or water keepers here. And as respects labouring, there is plenty of work for every one that will work, and good pay. A labouring man has 2s. 6d. per day, and boarded ; or by the month, £3. and boarded : in haying, 3s. 9d. per day, and do. : and in harvest, 5s. per day, and do. : and mechanics, they have from 5s. to 7s. 6d. per day, and do. You told me you were doing well for poor people, in your last letter, which gave me great satisfaction to hear ; but I have great reason to believe, that if you were in Canada you would be doing better ; but I would not advise you to come, for fear you might reflect on me ; but I would be glad to meet with you all in Canada ; and I would rejoice ; but you must speculate for yourselves. James Tilley and family is well, and doing well : they are living within five miles of me : I am going often to see them, as they are the only people that I am acquainted with from the old country. I seen Frederick Upton two weeks past : he told me that they were all in good health : that is all the information that I can give you concerning Petworth people. Dear father and mother, I have one favour to beg of you, that is, to let my own friends see this letter, if you possibly can. If brother Samuel has

not the opportunity of seeing this letter, if you would be so kind as to write to him, and give him the directions to write to me, I would be glad to receive a letter from him. And I would be very glad to receive a letter from my own people, if they thought it worth their while to write to me; if not, I would be glad if you would be so kind as give me all the information that you possibly can concerning them. For want of room, I must draw to a close. I send my kind love to my step-father and mother, and brothers and sisters, and uncles and aunts; and nephews and cousins, and likewise to all enquiring friends. Write to me as soon as you possibly can, giving me all the information concerning yourselves, my own friends, relations, and the country, that you possibly can. I send you my very kind love, dear parents, sisters, brothers, friends, and acquaintances. If we never meet in this side of time, my prayer to God is, that we may all meet in the land of eternal bliss, where there shall be no sorrow, where God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes. I add not. Yours truly. I still remain your affectionate son till death,

WILLIAM SPENCER.

Direct as follows. To William Spencer, Wellington Square Post Office, Nelson, County of Halton, Gore District, Upper Canada, N. A. By the way of New York. I had the pleasure of seeing part of the first letter that I wrote to you in print, I wish if you put this letter in print, that you put it all in.

Extract from The Brighton Guardian, of December 14th 1836.

WORTHING.

Emigration to Canada.—A letter was last week received by Stephen Jackman, of Goring, from his parents who were amongst the last party that emigrated to America from Goring and its neighbourhood: and as two of their companions returned to Goring about a month ago, giving a most deplorable account of the parties they had left behind (and more particularly of Jackman's parents) causing considerable uneasiness and grief to their friends in this neighbourhood, the promoters of emigration in the district have thought it desirable to have the letter published, in order to refute the misrepresentations of James Gates and Thomas Grinyer, the parties alluded to. With that view they have sent us a copy, of the letter which we gladly insert. The original may be seen by any one who will take the trouble to call on Jackman, at Goring.

" Brantford, October 29th. 1836.

" DEAR SON,—We have taken this opportunity of writing to inform you of our safe arrival in America. We had a very fine passage out, considering the time of the year, but it was very cold. We were just six weeks from the time we left Portsmouth till we arrived at Quebec. We had then to embark on board of a steam boat for Montreal, where we had to take large boats to go up the dangerous rapids at the River St. Lawrence, in consequence of the Rideau Canal being broke. We suffered great hardships and cold going up the rapids. We were all in open boats, exposed to the heat of the sun by day, and to the rain, cold, and fogs by night. We were better than a week going up the rapids, as far as Prescott. We had then to take another steam boat to go to Toronto, where we received our money; but instead of being sent right up to Brantford, as we expected, we had to pay part of the expences. We were just ten weeks from the time we left England till we got to our journey's end. I thank God! we were all pretty well coming out, excepting a little sea sickness, which soon wore off again when we got ashore. As soon as we got here your father got into good employment, and he gets a great deal better paid for it, and need not work so hard. Ann has got a very good place with an English family, and is getting £10 a year. Mary and Frank are both living at one place, and are doing very well. Frank gets as much as Ann; but Mary does not get above half as much in money, but it is more than made up in clothes, for she gets some very good presents from her mistress—and of the two she is better off. Please to give my kind love to my dear mother, and likewise to all my brothers and sisters, and to all old friends and acquaintances, especially to Mrs. Martin, for her kindness before we left home. Your father wishes to be remembered to his mother, his brothers and sisters, and all his old acquaintances. William Gates is apprenticed to a carpenter; but he does not seem to alter his conduct much since he left home. George Hide is living about 25 miles from us. I have not seen him now for several weeks; but the last time I saw him he was very well, and had a very good place. I have seen George Whitington several times since I have been here, and he appears to be respectable, and seems to be doing as well as the rest. Mr and Mrs Miles and family are all well; and Mr Miles is quite steady to what he was at home. I thank God this letter leaves us all in good health, and we hope it will find you and Mary the same. Please to give our kind love to Mary's father and mother. As soon as you receive this letter, write an answer, and let us know the full particulars of every thing, and let us know if you have had plenty of work. Tell Mary, if you both intend to come out, that she can get things to suit her here

as well as she can at home ; and I have no doubt if you come out, but that you will do very well. Little Henry and Ellen look as well as ever they did ; but Henry very often talks about his brother Buddy, and says he is sure you are dead, because he has not seen you so long. We were living with Master Miles till within this month—now we and Master Ford are living in one house ; we down stairs, Master Ford up stairs. The rent is three shillings a week between us, and we are all pretty comfortable. We have not known what it is to want for any thing since we have been here, and we have now a quarter of beef in the house, and cost us only twopence a pound. Ann sends her kind love, and wishes to be remembered to Harriet Standen, Martha Martin, and Jane Goulds ; and she hopes she will come out next year with you and Mary. Your father wishes to see you out here, as he thinks you will do very well, for here is plenty to do for every one that is industrious. You can tell Mr. Bushby the land here is very good, as good as it is in England. In some places the plain land here is covered with oak, and small brush underwood. The good ground runs about three inches, and the rest is a red loom, and in some places sand. The flat ground is of a dark, sandy strong nature ; it grows oats six feet high, and as thick as any he ever grew on his farm ; but it does not bear good wheat. The heavy timbered land is strong moulded ground, and fit to bear any grain. The land in this country, take one place with another, is equally as good as it is at home ; and much leveller. When first I arrived here, I took about six day's walk on purpose to look at the country, and this is the best description I can give of it at present ; but I shall let you know a little more about it in a short time. You can tell Mr. Street that I don't find Goring in Canada, nor I don't wish to it ; and if but 50 or 100 in the course of two or three years, I should make a man of myself. Me, and Master Ford, and George Wells are at present clearing land, and some of the trees are four foot through, which we have to cut down with an axe. Brantford is a snug little place, but winter is fast approaching and it is getting cold. So no more at present from your affectionate father and mother,

“ W. & S. JACKMAN.”

“ P. S.—You must not believe every letter that comes home from Canada ; but what I have said is truth—it is a great deal better for young men than at home. James Gates and Thomas Grinyer, as soon as they got here, because they could not get employment, started off, and we have not heard of them since ; and if they should come home don't believe what they say.”

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